LOYAL WOMAN'S WORK

The Fireside and the World Wide Helpful Hints and Friendly Talks.

[Conducted by Kate B. Sherwood.]

The present summer is phenomenal in point of frequency of rains, alternating with an oppressive sultriness that is relaxing in the extreme. Wet nights and torrid noontides is the atmospheric condition the world over. As a consequence, we are already alarmed lest the plague which has fastened itself upon the Eastern continent will find a ready lodgment upon our shores. Nor is the alarm without just grounds. It is very well understood that in seasons when the changes are sudden and frequent there is the greatest danger from epidemics or ailments which are the result of afflict the human race are greatly aggravated if the sanitary condition is unwholesome in and around the habitations of the afflicted. A heavy dinner, eaten when the body is overheated and the temperature high, is the cause of much positive discomfort, if not fatal sickness, should the body be suddenly chilled from a fall in the temperature, or the nervous collapse of malarial poisoning. Digestion is arrested; the food, which should supply good blood to the body, becomes decomposed and potrid, vomiting and dysentery set in, the stomach and bowels become inflamed and irritated and resist the usual remedies, and the result is too often utter physical stagnation and death. The prevailing sickness throughout the country this season is from causes like these, requiring greater regard for the laws of hygiene than in dry seasons, when the changes are less frequent and the extreme dryness of the air renders the danger from malarial poison, arising from vegetable decomposition, less

The first care of every individual, and particularly of every housekeeper, should be to give minute attention to those simple hygienic and sanitary precautions which contribute to health, by making the conditions leading to the various physical derangements as inoperative as possible. And, first of all, study cleanliness. See that the closets and corners in your sleeping apartments are kept clean and sweet. For this purpose a frequent washing of all articles in daily use in the bathroom or closet should be observed. Plenty of soap and water, followed by a thorough scald, to destroy all organic germs, and then a free use of lime and carbolic acid will be found necessary to prevent all offensive odors and poisonous emanations. In houses where there | To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: are no water works the pitchers, basins and other utensils should be thoroughly cleansed daily and some wholesome disinfectant used. Where there are water works the spigots should have been devised by some one after Senator Beck's be left running for one hour every morning, own heart. and then the lime or other deodorizing agent introduced. Soiled and damp linen should she has dealt more liberally than any other State never be thrust into corners to mildew and out her State aid is so humiliating and demoralizferment, throwing off offensive matter, and it | ing to the recipient as to practically defeat the very will be found a wise precaution to use a little | object it was devised for, viz.: the relief of the lime frequently in sweeping, or to wipe off the | worthy and unfortunate. matting or carpets with ammonia water.

The careful housekeeper will see that her cellar and pantry are kept clean and sweet; that no cold meats are allowed to become putrid must be cleansed frequently, and refrigerators and ice-boxes often washed and scalded. Special attention must be given to sinks and used. No potato parings or vegetable rinds, slops, or dish-water should be thrown in the yard or alley. In the country, where pigs and chickens are the natural scavengers, less precaution is required than in the towns and cities. There, when the board of health is negligent about supplying garbage carts, &c., it may be necessary to dig a deep hole, where good disinfectant, and it is better to deposit refuse in this way than to throw it broadcast into lanes and stable-yards, where the rain and

Keep your house dry and sweet; see that your food is fresh and wholesome; be careful of the draughts; cat cool, well-cooked food and fully ripened fruit; ventilate your houses thoroughly; and live as rational beings should. with some regard for your surrounding conditions, and so insure yourselves against the tions, and so insure yourselves against the states pensioners, it would seem as though some plague and pestilence that revel in the haunts way might be devised by which they might receive of the shiftiess and the filthy.

HOW TO MAKE FINE JELLIES.

There are three things to be observed if you would have choice, clear, transparent jellies. First, the juice should be strained until it is free from pulp; second, the best sugar should be used; third, it should be made quickly. It is best also to remember that, while the rule is a pint of sugar to a pint of juice, the jelly inefficiency of its workers. Many decades of years comes much more quickly if a little sugar is added over the amount called for. In making felly, if the juice is heated before the sugar is added it will be finer in quality. Many persons heat the sugar in the oven. By the best sugar is meant the granulated, which is purer and sweeter than any other, and the jelly made from it requires less skimming. Try your jelly by dipping a spoonful on a plate. these unassuming ones who are getting excessively tired of this twaddle about representative women

Current July.-Heat your currents in the oven. When soft, squeeze the juice through a coarse cloth, then through a finer cloth to remove all the pulp. Allow a pint of juice to a pint of sugar. Heat the juice, then nod the sugar. Boil briskly for a few minutes. As the length of time required to make good jelly depends upon the condition of the fruit, it will sometimes require but ten minutes' boiling, though usually fifteen or twenty.

Raspberry, blackberry, and other soft fruit jelly may be made as above, except that a longer time will be required in boiling. When done, place into glasses with lids, or in cups, which may be sealed when cold with paper dipped in the white of an

do not peel or core them. Cut into small pieces, and place over the fire with a little water. Stew soft and piace in a colunder, placing weights on Let it stand over night to drip slowly, or let the mass be drained through a jelly bag, suspended from a rod. Take pint for pint of juice and sugar, boil a few minutes, skim, and try as above.

Crabapple jelly and apple jelly may be made in the same way. The apple jelly is made to equal embapple jelly by the addition of a little vanilla. on; indeed, the rind should be left on all fruit jellies, as the flavor is thereby secured.

When cherries or plums are pitted before canning, you may have more delicate fruit and deas jelly at the same time by pouring at least one-half of the juice from the fruit and then substituting a little water. The juice then makes de-

Our Weekly Experience Meeting.

in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland, and other cities and towns East and West, we present the following from the pen of Mrs.

Rosa L. Segur, a woman prominently identified with the new movement at Toledo, O .: THE TOLEDO WOMAN'S EXCHANGE.

To the EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Some three months since a few of the active and energetic women of this city, recognizing the need that those who wished might realize in a pocuniary way from the results of individual skill and industry, while others, in a position to purchase the results of such labor, might find a medium of arrival. intercommunication, organized a Woman's Ex-change. This institution has done excellent work during its brief existence, and promises to become New York, and other cities, its original funds being obtained by membership subscriptions, although and feeling financially or otherwise unable to desire known to the secretary, who is pledged to secrecy in cases where women want to earn money | thing for the Post.

and not have it known.

for in their homes, while persons seeking the products of certain industries have been equally benefited by knowing just where to apply to supply their wants of these women paupers are the wives and daught ters of well-to-do or even rich men, who have no regular allowances, yet are expected to dress well and keep up appearances socially, and appear, like your offering, and use it for the benefit of him who hath borne the battle, and his widow and children. the lilies of the valley, to neither toil nor spin.

Most women are gifted with skill in some work,
and here a place for its sale is found.

The Woman's Exchange takes the social condi-

tion of women as it is, and does not seek any reform, but merely provides a market for labor and com-modities which would otherwise find none. The broad humanitarianism and kindness of the intelligent, sympathizing attendants often brings with it a magnetism which is refreshing even where pecuniary success is not immediately gained, while the extensive acquaintance the Exchange has with the purchasing portion of the community enables be of great service to consumer and producer. Aside from all this it teaches women the value of money, so little understood where it is not earned. and faculeates not only the knowledge but the taste arrested digestion, and that these ills that for business, in which so many women are deficient. Correspondence from other cities receives Post. I commenced to talk the subject up July 4, prompt attention. Looking at the Woman's Exage organizations throughout the country, they clearly point to a practical evolution among women attaining conditions of self-help and mutual help, which must greatly benefit the human race. ROSA L. SEQUE.

TOLEDO, OHIO, July 16, 1883. WHERE IS AUNT BECKY?

We trust Aunt Becky or her friends may happen upon the following, from an old soldier, and respond with a few words of greeting:

NORTH NEW CASTLE, NEB., July 14, 1883. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Inclosed please find \$1 for a new subscriber. He is not a soldier, but the son of one. By the way, is | before they enter in. We shall confine memberwas the matron of the Ninth Corps. I remember | to these only, because to-day there is scarce a her kindness when I was in the hospital at City Point, in the autumn of 1861, and also that of a lady and her daughter from Michigan. Their names I have forgotten, but their self-sacrificing care I will never forget, J. A. Jones,

PENSIONERS OR PAUPERS, WHICH? There are some points in the letter which follows which cannot too soon be brought to the attention of the legislature of the old Com- worse than going to the almshouse to many of us. monwealth of Massachusetts. It is a large part of the duty of a grateful people to dispense soldier bounties in a way to make the recipient feel that he but receives what he is by right entitled to, and not as the common pauper who has earned nothing and often deserves. less. The old soldiers of the Republic ought not to be met with the alternative of lying and equivocation, in order to share the bounties provided them, or worse still, the humiliation of being advertised as common tramps:

MALDEN, MASS., July 14, 1883. Did you ever have your attention, or that of your readers, called to the Massachusetts State Aid for Soldiers and Sailors? It seems to me that it is a subject worthy of some consideration, for it must

Massachusetts claims, and, doubtless, truly, that with the soldier, but the manner in which she doles

Any soldier or sailor who is in need of this aid, must, the very first thing, before he can obtain it, to practically declare himself a pauper. He has to make a declaration that he is entitled to aid under the pauper laws of Massachusetts. Then he has or vegetables decay. The shelves and floors to appear before the selectmen of a town, or a comtee of the city government, at a public meeting, and is there asked all manner of questions concerning his private affairs. They report to the State Aid Commissioner in Boston, and if they and drains, in all of which lime should be often | he are favorably inclined, the applicant is allowed a small sum, in no case to exceed \$6 a month. Then his name is published in the town or city books, and if there is a local newspaper in the place it is pretty sure of appearing in that. The consequence is so much publicity and humiliation that many who are really in need are deterred from making application for it, and since the election of General Butler as governor the difficulties in the way have been greatly augmented. He was elected as a reoffal may be deposited. The earth itself is a ment that he inaugurated was in the shape of a letter to the State Aid Commissioner instructing him to economize in the very closest possible manner, at the same time expressing it as his opinion that a large percentage of the pensioners of Massachuthe sun may plant a regular malarial plague setts were frauds and beats. The consequence is that the commissioner is stirred up to intense ac-tivity, with the result that every man or woman who shows the least inclination to do anything to list, thereby causing a great deal of suffering amongst the very class most deserving of assistance and holding out inducement to them to become shirks and beats. As all the recipients of this aid must be United

it without enduring so much humiliation.

WORK, NOT WORDS, WANTED.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Conventions and congresses of women are highly esteemed as a means of advancement for the sextoo highly esteemed by the women who manage those meetings. All candid women admit that the most impressive feature of these assemblages is the ago women met and "resolved," but owing to the ucinations of the leaders the advancement has not been through their channel; but what there is came through the aid of books, self help, and woman's best friend, the press of these United States. While the leaders have been playing Mrs. Leo in their glistening tiaras at Long Branch and in Europe, the quiet women at home have been handling the weighty tomes of science. And it is obtaining recognition for the sex. True attainment obtains its own recognition in any country. She who would loose the chains of women must herself be unfettered. Can she who has not the courage to her very heart's blood, and prevents so important a function of the human economy as respiration; she who permits the dress artist to load her person with fantastic protuberances and improbable emi-

the great questions involving her interests? Mrs. BARBARA WEST CHASE. WHO WILL HELP HER?

If there are any of our Kansas friends who can lend a helping hand to the soldier's widow and mother of four little children, who writes Quince Jelly .- Rub the furze from the quince, but the inclosed, the name can be learned by addressing the editor of the woman's department or THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE direct. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

ELDORADO, BUTLER CO., KAN. I am a reader of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and I am a soldier's widow without means to live and four children to support. Please tell me how or where I can make a living. The wash-tub is self-Peaches make delicious jelly if cut with the skins supporting if I could stand it, but I am forty-nine years old the 23d of this mouth, and it seems to me as though I should break down any day. My husand died the 14th of this month one year ago, and I have supported my children ever since. I have a house and lot, but there is a mortgage of \$100 on it, and I have \$12 dollars a year interest to pay. One girl thirteen, one ten, one eight and a little boy six s the family I have to support. I am trying for a pension. My husband contracted the diseases he died with in the army-chronic diarrhen and piles-ABOUT AUXILIARY WORK.

In reply to a number of inquiries concerning he work of a Woman's Exchange, an institution which is meeting with remarkable success | helper. If I have done wrong in writing to you | them, when Barlow, with a bubble at his throat, please excuse me, and if you know of any way to help me, direct as inclosed.

WHAT CONNECTICUT SAYS.

very few rich men; and our rich members seldom It is modeled after similar associations in Boston, cross the toreshold, and some of their wives have never attended any of our Post meetings. Our ladies this place who work for the Post and the ones | any relative," inquired Barlow in turn, all women desiring to partake of its advantages | that are always to be depended upon are the poorer | members. If we ever need extra help, they say:

Referring to the words of dear Mrs. Lewis, I would All munner of work peculiar to the genius and say, soldiers' wives in Connecticut have just as industry of the women of the period is received by many dark days as you. The writer of this has had the Exchange. If the owner wishes to remain nearly twenty years' experience in trying to make incognite she may do so by leaving her name with \$5 do the work of \$10. She has seen the time the secretary, who gives her a number, by which when she was so unused to new cloth that she her work is known. Ten per cent, is received by hardly knew where to put the seissors. Oh, do not the Exchange from sales. So far there has been | despair, weary mother! It is for weary women on exhibition art and decorative work, like paint- like you this letter is written. I feel as if I could ing on china, silbouette decorations, painting in oils | do anything to make the burden lighter that poor and water colors, fancy needle work in all its men's wives have to bear. I would gladly and varieties, plain sewing of every description, while darning and mending, laundrying, the making of am not overstocked with either,) to throw some jellies, preserves, and pickles receive prompt attention. Women with a peculiar gift for bread or cake baking leave samples of their work and band and children. I agree with Mrs. Sherwood on receive many orders. A number of parties, balls, a great many points. Her pleasant words of cheer have entertainments have been supplied by the Exchange, to the perfect satisfaction of the most bless her! High on heaven's roll of honor here name Persons desiring professional should be inscribed in letters of gold! Connecticut urses are supplied. Needy women with young in the supplied in enabled to do such work as they had taste | Work. For my own part, and many of my sisters | one to give me a few lessons."

supply their wants.

The Woman's Exchange is situated in the comof work to each member, thereby making her feel mercial heart of the city. The secretary is in attendance from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. every day of the week, except Sunday. The practical good resulting from such an organization cannot be overestimated. Now that the society is organized, the number of pauper women proves to be great. Many of these women paupers are the wives and daugh-I do not know but I am talking of impossibilities know that the millennium has not yet arrived; but I hope that my sister States will improve on my ideas. New York, Vermont, and all the rest of

> CONNECTICUT SOLDIER'S WIFE. THE BIRTHPLACE OF THE G. A. R.

to make THE TRIBUNE so helpful and enjoyable a paper, and not wishing to be like the sponge, that

absorbs everything and gives back nothing, I

venture to cast in my mite.

late. With much love to the ladies who help

DECATUR, ILL., July 9. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: We expect to form an Auxiliary to-night to this of mothers, wives, daughters and sisters who wished to join. We will start with one hundred or more to-night. I had eight the fourth day, and did not spend twenty-four hours in getting them. If I did not have to work for my bread and butter, I could spend more time and would have doubled the number. The first G. A. R. Post was started here, and you can safely say that Illinois soldiers favor Auxiliary Societies in their Posts. Being in the center of the State, we hope our influence may start in all parts a similar movement. Can any so-ciety show a greater number at its beginning, after so short a space of time? As yet the idea of the society is quite new; a little personal effort is required and nearly all quickly respond. A few wish to wait and see if it will be popular, Aunt Becky, as we used to call her, alive? She ship to mothers, wives, daughters and sisters, and woman who will admit she is or ever was disloyal, no matter how she sneered or treated us in time of war-for many were the jeers, in various ways, which they gave to soldiers' families. Southern ympathizers they were. We often felt if it were not for such, the rebellion would not have been, and our own husbands would have been at home to have cared for us as well as theirs. We could not forget and forgive, did they ever ask us. And for such to ask us if we are in need would be The same class are now crying fraud, because the soldiers are broken down and want a small pension or past services as agreed upon. If only our loyal ids could be admitted, we would say thrice welcome; but the door open, all will come in, for if there is a place to be conspicuous, or a position of honor, they will get into it.

CLARINDA B. HALL. The writer of the above need have no fears from the class mentioned. They are no more they were in the old war days. As well might his skin.

WANTS SOMETHING TO DO. A Kansas widow, whose name may be had for the asking, writes us as follows:

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In looking over THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washthing for myself for years. My husband en-listed, in 1863, in company B, Forty-seventh New York volunteers. He went as a private, but was shortly assigned to service at Folly Island, S. C., General Canby commanding, to discover rebel batteries along the river; was taken with malignant lysentery and died in ten days. His remains could not be sent home. He was buried on the island by the Masonic Order. I feel I should be happier if I was employed in doing for myseif, in some department where the work is not too hard. I could not do night watching. I never had to work as hard as now. I feel I can, with the pension I have, support myself if I can get something to do.

A SOLDIER'S WIDOW. ALL ALONG THE LINE. Mrs. C. A. Chatfield, of Wilson Colwell Post, La Crosse, Wis., is one of those whose reply to THE TRIBUNE circular did not reach us in time for publication before the Denver meet- before this." ing. The society was recently organized with ten members, since which several have been form governor, and the very first reform move- added. It favors secret work and exclusive membership. It will not be represented at perience in temperance work, favors secret dozen years ago." societies, because they have the best success in holding together.

help themselves find their names stricken from the | dent of the Loyal Ladies' League of New Jer- | about it in the papers-' sey, giving some facts in the history of the ton, past Department Commander, and now | way?" numbers some sixteen societies, and declares that it is in a flourishing condition. She pays a high compliment to the first presirelative of any soldier, but enjoys her privileges by special dispensation. The League will | me some fire-works here." be represented at Denver by Mrs. Houghton,

together with its president and secretary. A correspondent, who insists upon exclusive membership, asks if Mrs. Sherwood, who would open the doors to all loyal women, had any near relatives in the war. Mrs. Sherwood answers that her husband was one of the first Ohio volunteers, enlisting as a private soldier, April 16, 1861; re-enlisted in the three-years' service; veteranized, and was mustered out July 16, 1865, after participating in more than ! thirty battles and sustaining injuries of a secast aside a garment that prevents the circulation of rious character. She had three uncles in the army, one of whom served fourteen months in prison; two cousins killed at Chickamauga, and a host of near relatives besides, a number nences of cloth; can such a one soive for woman of whom lost their lives on the battlefield or in the prison-pen. Perhaps it is the grateful memory of how the loyal women who had no near relatives in the war gave her so generously of their sympathy and friendly care when left alone and sick unto death among strangers, and how she saw them stitch and toil and sacrifice their last comfort or delicacy to fill the boxes for the sick soldiers in hospital, or the wounded on the tented field, that makes her feel that they should stand side by side with her and her sisters of the G. A. R. to-day. Their busy bands and kind hearts are as much needed now as then.

How War Makes Friends. [From the N. Y. Tribnne.]

The ex-Confederate General Gordon told an interesting story about two interviews he held with General Barlow. At Sharpsburg Barlow was apparently mortally wounded and fell into Gordon's hands. Gordon took a liking to him and asked if he could not do something for Barlow. "I think not, general," said the but I do not know whether I will ever get anything, and I have very poor health. I have estaurh of the head and stomach. I am away out here without any friend but my children—no one murmured: "Would you take the trouble to read me one of them first? Any one will do." Gordon opened one of the letters and read it to A soldier's wife writes from Connecticut the dying man-his last friendly word, perfavoring a National Association of loyal women, haps, from home. Then the letters were debut would confine membership to the imme- stroyed. But the incident touched Gordon so diate relatives of soldiers. She writes an in- that he made a special exertion to have Barlow teresting letter, giving her reasons for her views, sent through the lines or to have his wife adbut as the Denver work will have been con- mitted to him. This being done, the two of practical co-operation between women, in order | cluded before this appears a large portion of it is | armies fell apart and these men saw each other omitted. The remainder is subjoined, and the no more. Gordon considered Barlow to be Experience Meeting is the better for the new | dead. Barlow had also seen that a General Gordon had been killed somewhere. They met We have no society started as yet; are waiting to again at a friendly table in Washington, but see what shall be done at Denver. We have an abund- | did not know each other through the changes ance of good material to start a good one, but our of time. After some lapse Gordon said: "Gena permanent organization for the industrial and Post members are most of them working men, eral Barlow, are you a relative of that Barlow who was killed at Antietam?" "No." said the general, "I am the same man." "Are you that General Gordon who was recently killed pay the price of a ticket, which is \$3, receive "Call on me; I will help any time!" If there is on the Confederate side?" "That was my the full benefit of membership by making their anything to be done for the G. A. R. these deny cousin. I am John B. Gordon." Then, at the on the Confederate side?" "That was my themselves, and giadly and willingly give any- request of the persons who overheard, Barlow told the tale amid tears and emotion on every

Where the Expense Came In.

[From the Arkansaw Traveler.] "Mr. Naples," said the junior partner of the house, as he looked over the expense account of one of his travelers just in, "your expenses are just \$25 more for two weeks than the last men." "Did he smoke, drink and chew?" "He did." "Stop at all the best hotels?" home to my father that I was a fight "Yes." "Take sleepers and parlor-cars?" acter, and he didn't want me here?" "Yes." "Well, then, it must be that when he

in this place, I know that she expresses our sentiments much better than we can. Concerning the work of an Auxiliary, I have a

And How Harry Tremaine Spent it in an English School.

[By Eliot McCormick.]

It was the queerest Fourth of July that Harry Tremaine had ever spent in his life. you, wake up and help us to make a home for the | Half the day had already passed, and he had not heard a fire-cracker nor seen a flag. Except for the almanac he would not have known that it was the Fourth; and the absence of all those noises and sights to which he was accustomed made him feel home-sick and | and then by a path leading around the back of sad. Of course he could not expect to find the the mountain to its top. Looking at it from day celebrated in an English school, but it the valley below, it presented a precipitous provoked him that it was not, and the unceas- front, the highest and steepest part of which, ing questions of the boys about America added | reminding Harry of the Palisades on the Hud-

to his annoyance. It would not have vexed him if their questions had been intelligent, but in fact they were very stupid. None of the boys knew anything at all about the United States, though some of them thought they did, and professed to doubt Harry's plain and simple answers, while if he romanced and exaggerated they were quite likely to believe him. Just now they hard work to keep his patience.

"I say, Tremaine," Tom Owen had just remarked, "Didn't you say to-day would be some | began to wonder if Charlie's recollection had | to hunt them up. The nearer he got to the sort of a holiday in your country?"

Harry nodded. "Why, of course," he said; "it's the Fourth of July. The boys looked mystified.

"But we don't know what that is," said Owen. "Why is the Fourth more than the fifth or sixth?" Harry had to stop and think for a moment what the Fourth really meant.

"Why," he said, "it was on the Fourth of July, 1776, that the Declaration of Independonce was signed.' "The Declaration of Independence!" Owen repeated. "Pray what was that?"

had always known was very trying. "Oh dear!" he exclaimed, "why don't you thing about America?" Owen was disposed to be indignant.

"Learn about America!" he exclaimed. assure you, Tremaine, we know a great deal likely to rush forward to aid the soldier than about it. There's your Niagara Falls, for in- on a sledge," Charlie remarked, as they stood stance; I fancy there isn't a boy here who gazing at the precipitous slope. "He was one the leopard change his spots or the Ethiopian | doesn't know it's in New York. It will be a | of the quarry-men, and when he saw the Butfavorite afternoon resort, I suppose, with you termere coach coming he'd slide down and meet New Yorkers."

new suspension bridge between New York and | killed." Brookville-how odd, you know, that all your below the Falls, doesn't it? It must be a grand ington, D. C., I became interested in the articles on | sight. Just fancy the two cities on either gton, D. C., I became interested in the articles on sight. Just fancy the two cities on either wanted to do somewhat work. I have wanted to do somewhat for round for tween, and the bridge spanning the rapids | self." Owen podded.

> "You see, Tremaine," he said, complacently, we're not as ignorant as you think. In fact, your civil war now. That's been going on he fell to the ground. about twenty years, hasn't it?" Tremaine stared.

"Going on!" he exclaimed. "What do you mean? "Oh, not in your Northern States, of course." Owen hastened to explain, "but down South, in Chili, you know, and Peru. I see they had another battle there only a little while ago. Seems to me your Government ought to be strong enough to put all that sort of thing down | despairingly; "it hurts even to move it. I

ignorant. "Why, look here," he exclaimed; "that's South America. It hasn't anything to do with Denver. The writer, who has had large ex- the Southern States. Our war was over a Owen shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh, well," he said, "South America or the stir. from Mrs. L. A. Houghton, senior vice-presi- war there somewhere, I know, because I read

"But, Tremaine," interrupted Charlie Fair-Order. Mrs. Houghton expresses herself as fax, who was younger than most of the rest. greatly interested in The Tribune articles, and whose questions Harry answered more but is inflexibly opposed to the admission of patiently, both on that account and because he few moments Harry stopped, and gently lowall loyal ladies to membership. She tells us reminded the lad of his own little brother at | ered his burden to the ground. that the League was organized during the ad- home-"but, Tremaine, tell us about your ministration of her husband, Chas. H. Hough- Fourth of July. How do you celebrate it any- fully. "I'm afraid of falling myself, and that

people fire off their guns and cannons and make down." speeches and read the Declaration of Independdent, Mrs. Carrie Burge, now junior vice-presi- ence. It's an immense day, Charlie, at home, dent of the Order. Mrs. Burge is not a near If I'd only thought about it in time, and the distance below. Doctor had let me, I'd have had my father send

larger one, who had not yet spoken, laughed lock up. "Well, you must be fresh," he said.

Harry's face flushed. "Why, what's the matter, Cornwallis?" he asked. "What's the matter?" the other repeated. "What is the Fourth of July anyway? Isn't | would take him around the turn, out of sight.

Tremaine nodded. "Of course it is," he replied; "that's what I "And do you suppose we're going to help you

celebrate that?" Harry drew himself up a little proudly. "I don't know why you shouldn't," he said, 'if you feel right about it."

"Well, we don't," declared Cornwallis, "and Tremaine's eyes flashed.

"Do you call yourself a gentleman, Cornwallis?" he asked. The Cornwallises have been gentlemen since the conquest," the other replied, grandly. "Is that so?" Harry inquired. "Well, we

haven't many of your kind; that's a fact." Cornwallis grew very red. "I'll whip you for that, Tremaine," he cried. rapidly beginning to take off his coat. Harry did not move. His face flamed, and his hands were clinched at his side. If it were necessary he would defend himself, but he had

promised his father that he would not get into any fights, and was resolved that Cornwallis should not make him break his word. The all my life, and I've tobogganed in Canada too. boys meanwhile had formed a ring, and were If a fellow can do that, he can do this. All you looking on in keen anticipation of the affray. manded Cornwallis, angrily.

"I'm not going to fight," said Tremaine. Cornwallis raised his hand, and brought it we can catch that we're all right. Get on my down on Harry's cheek. "Now, we'll see if | back, Charlie; the sledge is at the quarry, and you won't fight," he said. Harry's face grew white. He moved a step | the valley in less than a minute." forward, and raised his hand. Then letting it drop, he stepped back to his old place.

"I sha'n't fight," he said, simply. Cornwallis laughed tauntingly. "You're a taking his own position in front, with his legs coward," he sneered. Some of the other boys repeated the odious word, and the ring widened and broke up as Cornwallis resumed his coat.

"You're a coward, Tremaine," he repeated; 'all the Americans I ever knew were cowards." Harry could not trust himself to speak, and now, and hold on tight; I'm going." as he turned away all the boys drew back to He gently propelled the sledge to the top of let him pass. He felt that he was in disgrace. the slide, and gave it a push with his foot. It had been lonely enough before; how much | Away it went with the speed of the wind. worse would it be now! He went into the Fairfax gave a little gasping cry, and grasped school-room, and, sitting down to one of the | Harry more tightly around the waist. Harry, forms, tried to keep back the tears that would | when he found that the track was as smooth as | persist in coming to his eyes. Presently he | ice, and that the sledge answered to his touch as | heard some one come in the door, and then a | well as a coasting bob or a toboggan, lost his

It was little Fairfax, and the few words of sympathy took a load off Harry's heart. broke up, but I am all right now." "But why wouldn't you fight?" the boy

Tremaine."

afraid." "The others think I was," said Harry. I don't believe it."

"I don't believe the Doctor would have done struck that fat grocer at Troy he won \$25 at | it," said the boy; "he's used to such things. draw-poker where I lost it! I was going to But I think it was pluckier in you than if you

Harry's face clouded again. "I was going up Santhwaite Pike," he said, "with Cornwallis. But that's over now."

"Oh, can't I go with you?" asked the little boy. "I know the paths, and any of the fellows will tell you I'm good at a tramp."

Harry rose up from the seat. "Why, of course you can," he said, " if you ain't afraid the fellows will send you to Coventry: I suppose that's what they're going to do with me." Charlie laughed.

"Oh, I'm too little," he said, "it don't make any difference what I do." "All right, then," said Harry. "Come along. If Cornwallis goes the mountain's big enough for three, and we can keep out of his way."

The boys' route to the mountain lay through Overdale Valley, at the entrance to which the school was situated, to the foot of the Pike, son River, was known as the Canister Crag. Very near the top the face of the cliff was terraced by a number of old slate quarries, while an almost perpendicular track, over which the their slate, descended from these to the valley below. The climb up, though leading half around the mountain, was not difficult until they neared the summit. Then the path could were particularly curious, and Harry found it hardly be traced; great bowlders blocked the way, terraces of slaty rock rose up before them, and chasms yawned under their feet. Harry not failed him, when, on scaling one of the terraces, he found himself unexpectedly at the the business seemed. top. Around them spread the mountains, some higher, others lower, than themselves; on the could just catch a glimpse of the sea. The spent an hour in resting and taking in its de-

When at length they started to come down Charlie proposed that they should explore the slate quarry at the top of the crag, fifty feet, perhaps, below the summit of the Pike. This This utter ignorance about things that Harry | might be done by following a rough path, which the boys accordingly took, and which brought them in a few minutes to the brow of read history? Why don't you learn some- the cliff. Only a few feet away lay the quarry, which it seemed was not in use, with the slide to the valley below, looking steeper even and more fearful than it did from underneath.

"A man used to come down there sometimes it, and the passengers would give him sixpence. "Ay," remarked Dick Wentworth, "and the I believe he fell off one day, though, and got

Harry shivered. To a boy who had coasted towns should end in 'ville'!-that crosses just | down American hills all his life it was a terribly fascinating place.

Charlie was not unwilling to leave a place that suggested such dangerous desires, and they moved up the path once more. They had only gone a few steps, however, when for some cause we know a great deal about America. There's | Charlie's foot slipped, and with a cry of pain

"Oh, Tremaine," he exclaimed, "I believe I've come to grief!" Harry, who was a step or two in advance, turned around in dismay.

"Oh, come," he said; "it isn't as bad as that Pick yourself up, old man, and start off." But Charlie tried in vain, while the pain of the attempt turned his face ashy pale. "I can't touch it to the ground," he said, couldn't get down the mountain to save my Harry did not imagine any one could be so life. I say, Tremaine, you're an American;

what shall we do?" Harry looked up at the sky. It was not yet late, but there were clouds of vapor rolling in from the sea. Unless they made haste they of Harry's daring, "we all felt ashamed of ourmight be caught on the mountain in a fog; and yet in Charlie's condition they could not even

We are in receipt of an interesting letter | Southern States; it's all the same. There's a | "I wouder if I could carry you," said Harry, in desperation. "Put your arms around my neck, Charlie, and see." The boy did as he was told, and Harry strug-

gled for a few steps under his load. But the path was too steep and too treacherous. In a "I can't do it, old fellow," he said, mourn-

would only make it worse. Now if Cornwallis "Oh, we have fire works and parades, and | would only turn up, both of us might get you At the same moment, as if his wish had been heard, Cornwallis appeared around a turn some

"I say, Cornwallis!" Harry cried, in great excitement-"Cornwallis!" The boys looked at one another, while a | The other did not slacken his pace nor even

> "Cornwallis!" Harry cried again. "For Heaven's sake, stop! Fairfax has lamed him-The wind carried down the words so that

Cornwallis could hardly escape hearing them, but he paid no attention. Another moment it the anniversary of the day when you de- Harry felt as one might feel on a raft at sea clared yourselves independent of Great Brit- when a ship goes by without heeding the signal of distress. "Cornwallis!" he cried once more.

But while he cried, Cornwallis turned the corner of the path, and was lost to view. Harry stamped his foot.

"Mean fellow!" he cried; "I'll whip him when I get back to school—see if I don't." Meanwhile the top of the mountain was as fast as made. It strikes me that the South wrapped in vapor, and it could not be long be- and West must be beginning to use pennies fore they too would be enveloped in the soft we never will. We don't take any stock in | white garment. If anything was to be done it | America, at any rate. It's a nation of day- must be done at once. Harry looked around laborers; there ain't any gentlemen there, you | in despair. All at once his mind went to the | creeping into circulation. We are not doing quarry not a hundred feet away.

"Charlie," he cried, "I've got an idea." The little fellow smiled through his pain. "You Americans are full of 'em," he said; | tor of the Mint. Our fiscal year closes in a few "I knew you'd work it out."

Meanwhile Harry had rushed to the quarry. In a minute he had explored it, found what he wanted, and hurried back. "Say, Fairfax," he cried, "will you trust me to take you down that slide? The sledge is there all right, and I can do it. Will you try

it, Charlie?" The boy raised himself on one arm. "Are you sure you can do it?" he asked. "It's an awful risky thing, you know."

"Do it!" Harry exclaimed. "I've coasted will have to do will be to shut your eyes, take "Why don't you take off your coat?" de- a long breath, and hold on. Hullo!" he cried, looking down into the valley, "there comes the afternoon coach from Buttermere now; if when you're once on that I'll have you down in Roused by the other's enthusiasm, Fairfax

allowed himself to be carried to the head of the slide. Here Harry placed him on the sledge, outstretched in order to steer. "Are you ready?" Harry asked.

Charlie hesitated. "You're sure you can do

"Sure!" he exclaimed; "if I wasn't sure, Charlie, I wouldn't try it. Shut your eyes child's voice at his side said, "I'm awful sorry, fears. A tremendous sense of exhilaration took possession of him. Faster and faster they flew, Sometimes it seemed as if the sledge had left the track and was careering through the air. Thanks, Charlie," he said. "I was a little Not even on the toboggan slide had Harry ever gone so fast, and while his own wind was all right, he could hear Charlie panting asked, wonderingly. "I'm sure you weren't for breath. Presently, however, it would be over. Indeed, their speed had already begun to slacken, as the sledge gained the level ground; "Well, yes, they do," admitted Fairfax; "but | and looking ahead, Harry could see that there was ample room for their momentum to spend "Gentlemen don't fight in my country," said its force. Skillfully guiding the sledge down man on that route." "Is that so? What sort | Harry, "and I promised my father I wouldn't | to the little stream that ran through the valof a man was he?" "One of our best sales- do it here. Wasn't it better, Charlie, not to ley, Harry ran it on the bridge, the arch of strike him back than to have the Doctor write | which stopped its further progress, and stopped home to my father that I was a fighting char- it within ten yards of the waiting stage coach. Harry turned around to his companion. "Well," he said, "it's over."

Charlie rubbed his eyes in a dazed way. "Thank Heaven!" he said reverently. "To suggest to you that if I was going to remain on | had struck him. Are you going anywhere this | tell the truth, Tremaine, I never expected to that route it would pay the firm to hire some afternoon, Tremaine? "It's Wednesday, and get down alive. It was just terrific. I suppose one to give me a few lessons."

Harry had now shouldered the boy and was taking him toward the coach. "How long did it take?" he called out to the

The man, who had heard Charlie's calculation, laughed. "Thirty-three seconds, sir," he said, approvingly, "and very well done, too. I never see poor Jim-the quarry-man, you know, sir-do it quicker." He looked at Harry curiously for a moment, while the lad helped Charlie inside the coach. "You are bound for the school, sir?"

Harry nodded. "Ay," he said ; "my friend here had a fall, and it was the only way I could get him down." "And begging your pardon, sir," the driver went on, "you're the young American gentleman, I fancy?"

This time Harry laughed. "Why, how do you know that," he inquired. "Oh, I know'd by your accent, sir," remarked the man, gathering up his reins, "but I

Three or four hours later Cornwallis came along the valley road toward the school. He had found himself caught in the fog, had lost his way, come out on the wrong side of the mountain, and added eight or ten miles to his already long walk. To these vexations was addquarry-men had been in the habit of sliding | ed the accusing sense that he had left Tremaine and Charlie on the mountain, and that Fairfax, as he had heard Tremaine call out, was lamed. What if they could not get down? Indeed, if Charlie were lame, how could they get down? Most likely they were still on top of the crag. It was now quite dark, and even if he reported it at the school, it would be too late school, the more contemptible his own part in

know'd it more by your pluck."

By-and-by he drew near the house. Ordinarily one or two lights would be shining one hand Lake Derwenwater glistened, and on | through the windows, but now every room in the other Buttermere, while far away they | the lower floor was brilliantly illuminated, as though a party were going on. Wondering what view was worth the trouble, Harry declared; it could be, he trudged up to the gate, and pulland throwing themselves on a rock, the boys | ed the bell. In a moment the porter's form appeared on the other side of the bars. "What's the matter? inquired Cornwallis.

"What's going on?" "They're celebrating the American holiday, sir," the man said, letting Cornwallis in. Celebrating the American holiday! What did the man mean? Cornwallis stared at him | for a moment, then brushing by, walked up the path to the door. Sounds of applause greeted school-room, an extraordinary sight met his

flag. Tremaine was reading from a book, and as Cornwallis listened he heard these words:

ought to be free and independent States; that "What is it?" he asked. "What does it

Wentworth looked up in surprise. "Oh, it's you, is it?" he whispered, while Harry kept on reading. "Well, don't you ever call Tremaine a coward again." "What's happened?" asked Cornwallis.

mean?"

"Wait a minute," said Wentworh; "I fancy he's nearly through." Harry's face was flushed with the excitement of reading the stirring words of the Declaration to an audience of British boys, none of whom had ever heard it before, and his voice rang through the hall as he repeated the closing sentence: "'We mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor." During the applause that followed Wentworth found a chance to tell what had hap-

pened. "You see," he added, after reciting the story selves for calling a fellow that had so much nerve as that a coward. No fellow in the school. you know, ever came down Canister Slide before. We all apologized to him, but that didn't seem to be enough; we felt as if we ought to do something by way of pennance. So we asked the Doctor if we might celebrate the American holiday, and if Tremaine might read us his Declaration of Independence, and that's what he's been doing. And really, Cornwallis, if it's all true, I believe myself the Americans were

Without answering, Cornwallis walked across the room to where Harry was still standing. His relief at finding that the boys were not fog-bound on Canister Crag, and his British admiration for a plucky thing, had quite overcome his sense of resentment.

"I behaved like a brute to-day, Tremaine," he said, "twice." But Harry held out his hand. "Never mind, Cornwallis," he said, heartily, it's all come around right, you see, and it's the happiest Fourth I ever spent in my life."

-Harper's Young People. A Ton of Silver a Day.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] "We have been turning out about a ton of silver a day for some time past," said Superintendent Snowden of the mint. "The most of this is in dollars, and some small coin, notably dimes. The demand for five-cent nickels is a little shead of us, and although we turn out \$500 dollars' worth a day, weighing some 16,000 ounces, we find that we are behindhand, but we will catch up before the end of the week. About three-quarters of a ton of pennies are manufactured daily, and they are in demand and West must be beginning to use pennies again, more especially the former. For some years pennies were an almost unknown quantity south of Washington, but they are gradually more now than for months past, except that the annual count is being made, and we are getting ready to submit the annual report to the Direc-

STRAY SHOTS. What Our Club Raisers Thluk of The Tribune and

days."

Its Work. "Inclosed please find four new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE. All the boys like it."-T. J. Norris, Olathe, Kan. "Inclosed please find \$5 for five new subscribers, which makes thirty-three in all that I have sent you."-M. Loenshal, Toledo, Ohio,

"Inclosed please find \$3 for three new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE, making twenty that I have sent you,"-W. G. Hamrick, Sterling, Kan. lowing strong words are found: "Inclosed please find \$10 for ten new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE, making twenty-one in all that I have sent you during the present year."-John J. Buchanan, Johnstown, N. Y.

"Inclosed please find \$6, three to renew the subscriptions of old subscribers and three for three new recruits, making eight in all that I have sent you." -George W. Cox, Chagrin Falls, Ohio,

"Inclosed please find \$5 for five more new subscribers. I expected by this time to have sent at least twenty more names, but will do better next time."-C. Hull Grant, Brooklyn, N. Y. "Inclosed please find \$5 for five new subscribers, all of whom are ex-soldiers. I am going to Denver to attend the National Encampment, and will send some more names on my return."—F. A. Hawkins,

Noblesville, Ind. "Inclosed please \$3 for three new subscribers, which makes in all 118 I have sent you since last November. I will take as a premium for the seven subscribers for which I have credit, 'The Navy on the Atlantic Seaboard and the Gulf,' "-William M. Rodgers, Hartford, Conn.

to THE TRIBUNE. Your paper is appreciated by all its readers, and I, for one, wish to see every member of W. H. Sargent Post, No. 20, of Janesville, Wis., a subscriber to it."-B. M. Bucklin, Third Wisconsin V. V. I., Janesville, Wis. "Inclosed please find \$4 for four new subscribers, which makes thirty-two in all that I have sent you,

and all are well pleased with the paper. Sometime ago I gave you the name of an old comrade, and a few days since he told me he had already obtained eight subscribers for THE TRIBUNE,"-S. A. Wing, Norwalk, Ohio. "Inclosed please find \$4 for four new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE. I became a subscriber myself

but a short time ago, but I like the paper so well that I concluded to do all I could to get others to subscribe, I was a member of Captain George F. Price's company, (Co. M. 2d Col. cav)."—George M. Gillet, Canon City, Col. If Lit Up by Fine Teeth

lightful indulgence instead of a penalty.

How Rebel Captives Fared at the Elmira Stockade.

The thriving little city of Elmira, New York, lies on the picturesque banks of the Chemung River, a few miles north of the boundary line between New York and Pennsylvania. It contains a population of 25,000 inhabitants, and is a bustling, busy trade center, with nothing especially to distinguish it from other cities of like size but the fact of its being the summer home of Mark Twain and the proposed site of a monument to our general ancestor, Adam. But twenty years ago Elmira occupied a prominent place in the eyes of the public. It was then an important military post, and its streets echoed to the tread of 30,-000 soldiers. Lying at the intersection of the Erie and Pennsylvania Railroad systems, it was one of the most important recruiting stations of the North, and thousands of troops

were here equipped and sent out. Here it was, too, that in 1864 was established one of the most famous rebel prisons. On the banks of the river in the northern suburb of the city, nearly two miles from the then business center, lay Barracks No. 3. The inclosure contained about thirty acres, gently sloping towards the south, and was surrounded by a high tight fence. At the northern end were several large buildings used as officers' barracks. These, with one exception, have all been removed and the whole space built up with cottages. Some 12,000 captive Confederate soldiers were confined here from the latter part of 1864 until the close of the war.

GUARDING THE BARRACKS. Along the top of the fence surrounding the prison ran a platform several feet in width. Along this, at stated intervals, paced armed sentinels, while guards were also stationed at points around the outside. The barracks were in the western end of the inclosure, and were made fully as comfortable for the prisoners as they had previously been for the soldiers. About sunset on the sultry evening of July

7. 1864, the first detachment of rebel prisoners arrived in Elmira, via the Eric Railroad, from New York. They had been captured at Point his ear as he opened it, and as he entered the Lookout, and were mostly from North and hall and looked through the door of the South Carolina and Virginia. They were a tall, hardy-looking lot of men, ragged and travel-stained, but in general good spirits. The boys were all scated at their forms; the They were mainly from the rank and file, few head master's figure occupied the platform; in officers ever being consigned to Elmira. They front of him, though Cornwallis could hardly showed greater muscular than mental developbelieve his eyes, stood Tremaine, while over | ment; a majority of them being from the lower the latter's head waved a very small American | classes of the South. Every few days, for the rest of the year, saw addition made to the first detachment of 700 on the 7th of July, and the "'That these united colonies are and of right | beginning of the new year found above 8,000 men in Barracks No. 3. On Saturday, July 16, they are absolved from all allegiance to the the third consignment of Confederates arrived, British Crown, and that all political connection over the Erie Road. The train which bore between them and the state of Great Britain is | them had met with a frightful accident. Between Lackawaxen and Shohola, the train, Cornwallis leaned over and touched Went- laden with 800 prisoners and their guards, had been run into by a coal train and wrecked. Fifty men had been killed outright and 100 others badly wounded. The sufferers were brought and placed in the hospital and well cared for.

RIGID PRISON RULES.

The rules and regulation governing the prison were of the most rigid character. As fast as they arrived at the barracks a careful comparison of their numbers with the rolls which accompanied them was made, and the men divided into companies for the better preservation of order. A "prison fund" was created, to be used in the purchase of additional table delicacies, defraying the expenses of washing and mending, &c. This fund was principally made up from the difference between the prison rations and those allowed the United States soldiers. The rations allowed each prisoner were as follows: Pork or bacon, fourteen ounces; fresh beef, fourteen ounces; flour or soft bread, sixteen ounces; hard bread, sixteen ounces; corn-meal, fifteen ounces; and to every 100 rations, beans or peas, twelve and a half pounds; rice or hominy, eight pounds; soap, four pounds; vinegar, three quarts; salt, three and three-quarter pounds; potatoes, fifteen pounds. Tea, coffee and sugar were only issued to the sick and wounded, and then upon a surgeon's certificate; also, to those employed upon public works near the camp. Each man drew a small amount from the prison fund weekly for the purchase of tobacco, &c.

In their prison life the Confederates were generally cheerful and good natured, spending their time in wood and bone carving, reading, writing, and the thousand and one ways those

in confinement while away the weary hours. WRITING HOME LETTERS.

They were permitted to write letters to friends, subject always to the inspection of an officer. Many of these letters were of course withheld, and some which were not were copied for their very quaintness. A portion of one from a captive written to a woman friend in Dixie read as follows:

The quarters in camp are passable, but the quarters in my pockets are not. Last night I had a mud-puddle for a pillow and covered myself with a sheet of water. I long for more whisky barrels and less gun barrels, more biscuits and less bullets. How I wish you were here. The farther I get away from

you the better I like you. Many were the devices put into execution in their attempts at escape, some of them showing a daring and shrewdness worthy of success. Most of these were futile, owing to the closeness with which the camp was guarded. Two daring North Carolinians, brothers, worked a month on a tunnel, carrying the dirt away in their pockets and boots. It was finished one night about 9o'clock, and the astonished tunnel workers found that an angle had been made in their hole and they had come out on the inside of the fence. They were discovered and closely watched for a time, but in about two months did make their escape and were never overtaken. One reckless young fellow, an eighteenyear-old Virginian, with the aid of a companion, removed the body of a small-pox corpse from its coffin and placed himself in it. It was taken to the cemetery at night and unloaded. When he heard the dead-wagon leave the grounds he left his ghastly bed, and, in rising up, nearly frightened the two negro grave-diggers out of their senses. He made good his escape, and the pro-

sincte of Barracks No. 3 saw him no more. THE OATH OF ALLEGIANCE. At first very few of the prisoners would take the oath of allegiance, the spirit among them at that time being very bitter against the North. In a letter written to the Richmond Examiner by a prisoner who escaped by digging a tunnel sixty-five feet long, the fol-

We should fight forever before being subdued by such a nation, though I cannot see where old Abe is to get his next call from. They are scarcer from here to Elmira than in the Confederacy. I think that it is they who are played out, not us of the

Towards the last, however, they accepted the parole and were released by hundreds.

Shortly after the first consignment of prisoners arrived in Elmira they were attacked with chronic diarrhora, and in the winter of 1864-'65 the dread scourge of smallpox made its appearance, and before the ensuing spring had made terrible ravages among the ranks of the Confederate captives. At one time they died off at the rate of twenty-five or thirty a day, and the prison dead-wagon was busy from early morn till night bearing the victims to their final resting place. In March, 1865, occurred a rise in the Chemung and Susquehanna memorable throughout Eastern New York and Pennsylvania as the "big flood." "Inclosed please find \$6 for six new subscribers The water coming up suddenly, surrounded hospital in Barracks No. 3, and the nearly helpless inmates were in great danger of being drowned. This would undoubtedly have occurred had it not been for the bravery and humanity of several private citizens of Elmira and several officers. Mindless of the contagion, they helped carry the several hundred smallpox patients to a place of safety. But the exposure was too much for many of the patients, and the next day upwards of forty breathed their last .-

Philadelphia Press. Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough. prompt measures of relief should be taken. The plainest face becomes attractive. Although | Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; ordinary dentifrices prove ineffectual to whiten | therefore, use the great anti-scrofulous or and improve the health of the teeth, SOZO-DONT is adequate to the task and does it thoroughly, besides banishing from the breath rior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsuran offensive smell. Teeth strengthened and passed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting purified by SOZODONT are not only whiter, of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. but chew better than others. As the teeth | Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on improve through its use, eating becomes a de- consumption send two stamps. World's Dis PENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.